

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 4.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1837.

NUMBER 50.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
G. V. MILLETT.
TERMS—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.
One dollar & seventy-five cents at the end of six months.
Two dollars at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at
the option of the Publisher.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms,
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
COMMUNICATIONS, and LETTERS on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.

[From Scenes, Incidents, and Adventures, just published
by Washington Irving.]

**STORY OF KOSATO,
THE RENEGADE BLACKFOOT.**
If the meekness and long suffering of the
Pierced-noses grieved the spirit of Captain Bon-
neville, there was another individual in the camp,
to whom they were still more annoying. This
was a Blackfoot renegade, named Kosato, a
fierce, hot-blooded youth, who, with a beautiful
girl of the same tribe, had taken refuge among
the Nez Percés. Though adopted into tribe,
he still retained the fierce, warlike spirit of his
race, and loathed the beautiful, inoffensive habit-
ants of those around him. The hunting of the deer,
the elk, and the buffalo, which was the height
of their ambition, was too tame to satisfy his
wild and restless nature. His heart burned for
the foray, the ambush, the skirmish, the scam-
per, and all the haps and hazards of roving and
predatory warfare.

The recent hoverings of the Blackfeet about
the camp, their nightly prowls, and daring and
successful marauds, had kept him in a fever
and a flutter; like a hawk in a cage, who
hears his late companions swooping and scream-
ing in wild liberty above him. The attempt
of Captain Bonneville to rouse the war spirit
of the Nez Percés, and prompt them to retaliation,
was ardently seconded by Kosato. For
several days he was incessantly devising schemes
of vengeance, and endeavouring to set on foot
an expedition that should carry dismay and
desolation into the Blackfoot towns. All his
art was exerted to touch upon those fierce
springs of human action with which he was
most familiar. He drew the listening savages
around him by his nervous eloquence; taunted
them with recitals of past wrongs and insults;
drew glowing pictures of triumphs and trophies
within their reach; recounted tales of daring
and romantic enterprise; of secret marchings;
covert lurkings; midnight surprises, sackings,
burnings, plunderings, scalplings; together with
the triumphant return, and the feasting and re-
joicing of the victors. These wild tales were
intermingled with the beating of the drum; the
yell, the war-hoop and the war-dance, so in-
spiring to Indian valor. All, however, were
lost upon the peaceful spirits of his hearers; not
a Nez Percé was to be roused to vengeance,
or stimulated to glorious war. In the bitter-
ness of his heart, the Blackfoot renegade re-
gretted at the mishap which had severed him from
a race of congenial spirits, and driven him to
take refuge among beings so destitute of martial
fire.

The character and conduct of this man at-
tracted the attention of Captain Bonneville, and
he was anxious to hear the reason why he had
deserted his tribe, and why he looked back
upon them with such deadly hostility. Kosato
told him his own story briefly;—it gives a pic-
ture of the deep, strong passions that work in
the bosoms of these miscreant slaves.

"You see my wife," said he, "she is good;
she is beautiful—I love her. Yet, she has
been the cause of all my troubles. She was
the wife of a chief. I loved her more than he
did; and she knew it. We talked together;
we laughed together; we were as innocent as
children. The chief grew jealous, and com-
manded her to speak with me no more. His
heart became hard toward her; his jealousy
grew more furious. He beat her; without
cause and without mercy; and threatened to
kill her outright, if she even looked at me.
Do you want traces of his fury? Look at that
scar! His rage against me was no less per-
secuting. War parties of the Crows were
hovering round us; our young men had seen
their trail. All hearts were roused for action;
my horses were before my lodge. Suddenly
the chief came, took them to his own pickets,
and called them his own. What could I do?
—he was a chief. I durst not speak, but my
heart was burning. I joined no longer in the
council, the hunt, or the war-feast. What had
I to do there? an unhorsed, degraded warrior,
I kept by myself, and thought of nothing but
these wrongs and outrages.

"I was sitting one evening upon a knoll that
overlooked the meadow where the horses were
pastured. I saw the horses that were once
mine grazing among the chief. This
maddened me, and I sat brooding for a time
over the injuries I had suffered, and the cruelties
which she I loved had endured for my sake,
until my heart swelled and grew sore, and my
teeth were clenched. As I looked down upon
the meadow, I saw the chief walking among
his horses. I fastened my eyes on him as a
hawk's; my blood boiled; I drew my breath
hard. He went among the willows. In an
instant I was on my feet; my hand was on my
knife—I flew rather than ran—before he was
aware, I sprang upon him, and with two blows
laid him dead at my feet. I covered his body

with earth, and strewed bushes over the place;
then hastened to her I loved, told her what I
had done, and urged her to fly with me. She
only answered me with tears. I reminded her
of the wrongs I had suffered, and of the blows
and stripes she had endured from the deceased;
I had done nothing but an act of justice. I
again urged her to fly; but she only wept the
more, and bade me go. My heart was heavy,
but my eyes were dry. I folded my arms.
"Tis well," said I; "Kosato will go alone to
the desert. None will be with him but the
wild beasts of the prairie. The seekers of
blood may follow on his trail. They may come
upon him when he sleeps, and glut their re-
venge; but you will be safe. Kosato will go
alone."

"I turned away. She sprang after me, and
strained me in her arms. 'No,' cried she,
'Kosato shall not go alone! Wherever he goes,
I will go—he shall never part from me.'
"We hastily took in our hands such things
as we most needed, and stealing quietly from
the village, mounted the first horses we encoun-
tered. Speeding day and night, we soon reach-
ed this tribe. They received us with wel-
come, and we have dwelt with them in peace.
They are good and kind; they are honest; but
their hearts are the hearts of women."

Such was the story of Kosato, as related by
him to Captain Bonneville. It is of a kind
that often occurs in Indian life where el-
ements from tribe to tribe are as frequent as
among the novel-read heroes and heroines of
sentimental civilization, and often give rise to
bloody and lasting feuds.

ANECDOTE.
Before Banks were known in New England,
or here paper money of any kind was in vogue,
there was in Connecticut a cry of hard times;
'no money to be got.' Let's petition to the
Governor and Legislature to make paper money.
"One of the greatest advocates for this
scheme called on the Governor, when the fol-
lowing dialogue ensued:

Governor. Well, friend, what is your busi-
ness with me?
Jonathan. Why may it please your honor's
excellency, the times are hard, and money
scarce, and some of us talk of petitioning to have
paper money made, so that every body may
have enough on't.

Gov. But friend, there is a considerable mon-
ey in the province now; gold, silver and cop-
per, which you know, is of more solid value
than any paper whatever. Among others, I
have a small sun on hand, and if you are in
want, and have any thing valuable to sell, I will
be a purchaser, at a fair price, and relieve you
from your embarrassment.

Jon. O dear your honor, I've nothing to sell,
and scarce any thing to keep.
Gov. Well you look strong and healthy, and
I presume are willing to work for a living. I
will give you employment and pay you in solid
coin.

Jon. I work sometimes, but I really can't
say I like it.
Gov. Very well. Then supposing govern-
ment should make ever so much money, and
you have neither property nor labor to give in
exchange for it, you would have no way of pro-
curing it, but by borrowing or stealing.

Jon. By Jingo, Mr Governor, now I come
to think on't, I guess you're above half right.

DEATH OF NATHANIEL MACON.
The Washington Globe of Thursday says—
"From the annexed obituary notice, it will be
perceived that this pure and unbending patri-
otism, like the State of which he was, and
will ever be justly the pride, unpretend-
ing probity, inflexible republicanism, clear-
sighted intelligence, and well poised indepen-
dence, (founded on self-denial and a noble scorn
of those petty indulgences and gratifications
that emasculate the mind,) were the striking
characteristics that distinguished him. To the
last hour he preserved and exercised, for the
good of his country, the influence which his
long life of answering and discriminating pa-
triotism acquired for him. His opinions were
freely given to the late President on subjects
of high import, in the trying periods of his ad-
ministration, and were always received with the
greatest consideration. In the last moments
of General Jackson's career, he made known
the gratification he felt in the results of his
principal measures, and especially signalized
his approbation of the sword he had taken to
arrest the attempt of federalism to establish a
power above the Constitution through the
omnipotence to be obtained from an absolute
control of the currency.

"Mr. Macon's expressions of satisfaction of
the course adopted by the late administration on
this subject, communicated through a letter to a
common friend, were felt by the late President
as the most gratifying evidence of having faith-
fully and usefully discharged his duty to his
country. Such was his estimation of the judg-
ment and patriotism of one whose associate he
had been in public service in early life, and
whose principles he revered as the purport
of that school which resisted the innovations of
Hamilton and others, upon the simple plan
of the government, through the corruptions of an
organised moneyed influence, associated with it
through a banking system."

From the Mechanic and Farmer.
VASSALBORO, 7th month, 1st day, 1837.

FRIEND SAYWARD:—Having been a con-
stant reader of thy paper since its commence-
ment, I have noticed several articles on Ruta
Baga, and being willing to contribute my mite,
I send thee this. I know, by experience, their
value for all kinds of domestic animals, and
wish a more general interest were felt in their
cultivation. The object of this is to call the at-
tention of lumbermen to their use in the woods,
for their teams. Those who lumber on the
Penobscot, buy corn imported from N. York,
Maryland, Virginia, &c., and haul into the
woods, in many instances 100 or 150 miles,
and at an expense of not less than two dollars
per bushel. But the times have changed, and
we must conform to them. Economy must be
the order of the day, in lumbering as well as in
every thing else. That Ruta Baga and hay is
amply sufficient for an ox team, I have the best
evidence—the sense of sight. Teams which
came out of the woods in better order than any
other I ever saw on the Kennebec, were fed
with nothing else. I estimate, after several
years' experience, that a bushel of the turnip is
equal to a peck of meal, for any kind of stock.
Some of my neighbors think there is not so
much difference, but I wish to be liberal on the
side of the corn. Now there is no doubt that a
bushel of turnips can be grown in the woods for
less than twelve cents, and thereby reducing
the expense of feeding with provender at least
three-fourths. This must make a saving of man-
y thousand dollars every winter to the lum-
bermen on the Penobscot—at least, I should think
fifty—no trifling sum. To grow the roots next
season, select a piece of interval land, or hard
wood up-land, and cut the trees this month.—
Proceed as for a crop of wheat on burnt land,
and pile the logs without burning them off.—
About the 1st of the 6th month, next season,
dibble in the seed among the stumps about 18
inches each way, and a little attention to pulling
up weeds will insure a good crop. The logs
being burnt off the succeeding spring will give a
crop of wheat or oats.

A crib well lined with evergreens will in the
woods afford protection against the frost. I
have heard two objections made to growing
them in the woods for teams; one is that as
they possess diuretic properties, the oxen are
kept too wet; the other that the teamster grum-
bles because he has to cut them. The first
may be remedied entirely by having a floor
slanting backward; the other by giving the
teamster a dollar or two extra, and thereby sav-
ing every 4 ox team, from 50 to 100 dollars ev-
ery winter. I don't know as any reader of thy
paper will do more than give this a hasty read-
ing, but if they will give the subject due atten-
tion, the month will not pass without there being
many acres of trees cut for the object stated
above.

Thy Friend,
S. J.

THE ROOT OF THE EVIL. After all that is
said of hard times, scarcity of money, high price
of provisions, and want of employment; the
foundation, the substratum of the whole diffi-
culty, appears on full consideration, to consist in
this: that too many have a distaste for the cul-
tivation of the soil, and by resorting to almost
any other kind of employment to avoid that,
overstock other occupations, and thin the farm-
er ranks, whereby consumption is made to ex-
ceed production. Hence the anomaly of the
high price of provisions, and the scarcity of
money at the same time. Hence the numbers
out of employment, and the strikes for higher
wages in the mechanical and manufacturing
business. Hence the various new projects to
create employment in ways almost innumerable,
such as the starting of publications uncalled for
by the wants of the community, the over-
elaboration of fashions in all kinds of manufac-
ture, the establishment of so many mercantile
companies, and so, through the long catalogue.
Were one half of the population that are now
engaged in other pursuits, to turn their attention
to husbandry, it would be better for all concern-
ed. There are too many merchants, too many
clerks, too many lawyers, too many physicians,
too many editors, too many of almost every
thing but farmers. We say not that all should
turn husbandmen. We admit the necessity,
the utility of many of the occupations of society.
But farming appears to be the general over-
sight, and men seem even to prefer street-cleaning
and chimney-sweeping, to the natural, that healthful
occupation, tilling of the earth.—N. Y. Sun.

The Wonders of Physics.—What mere as-
sertion will make any man believe that in one
second of time—in one beat of the pendulum
of a clock, a ray of light travels over one hun-
dred and ninety-two thousand miles, and would
therefore perform the tour of the world in about
the same time that it takes a human being to
wink with his eye-lids, and in much less than a
swift runner occupies in taking a single stride?
What mortal man can be said to believe, with-
out demonstration, that the sun is almost a mil-
lion times larger than the earth; and that al-
though so remote from us that a cannon ball shot
directly towards it and maintaining its full speed,
would be 20 years in reaching it, yet it affects
the earth, by its attractions, in an inappreciable
instant of time? Who would not ask for a de-

monstration, when told that a knot's wing in its
ordinary flight, beats many hundred times in a
second? or that there exists regularly organized
beings, many thousands of whose bodies laid
close together, would not extend an inch? But
what are those to the astonishing truths which
modern optical enquiries have disclosed, which
teach us that every point of a medium through
which a ray of light passes, is affected with a
succession of periodical movements, which regu-
larly recur at equal intervals, no less than 500,-
000,000 times in a single second; that it is by
such movements, communicated to the nerves of
the eye that we see? Nay, more, that it is the
difference in the frequency of their recurrence
which affects us with the sense of the diversity
of color; that, for instance, in acquiring the
sensation of redness, our eyes are affected 482,-
000,000 times in a second? Do not such things
sound more like the ravings of mad men than
the sober conclusions of people in their
waking senses? They are, nevertheless, con-
clusions to which any one may most certainly
arrive, who will only be at the trouble of exam-
ining the chain of reasoning by which they have
been obtained.

Richard H. White, a desperate and daring
man, has recently been bailed out of jail, where
he had been confined 14 months, to appear at
a future time for trial. White was arrested for
burning the U. S. Treasury building, in 1833,
and for three years after the act was perpetrat-
ed no clue could be got for the detection of the
incendiary. White has had three trials in nei-
ther of which could the Jury agree. The last
trial took place last Spring at Washington.—
The Metropolitan, in speaking of the devotion
of White's wife, says:

"It fell to the province of Mr. John Key to
open the case on the part of the U. S., and in
the course of his remarks he felt it his duty to
urge upon the consideration of the jury the bad
character of the prisoner. He poured forth
upon him a withering array of epithets. Dur-
ing the philippic, White sat perfectly patient.—
His wife was sitting next to him; and as soon
as Mr. Key finished the invective, she placed
her hand upon his arm and spoke to him ten-
derly, as if to soothe him. White gazed with af-
fection on her face, and we imagined the voice
of the lawyer was still and mute in his ear. He
heard no more the loud and angry charges—he
listened no more to the terms of reproach heaped
upon him—he saw not the jury that was to
try him—he saw not the bench that, perhaps,
was to pass sentence upon his crime—but his
ears drank in the sweet tones of that woman.—
He saw her deep blue shining through her eyes
—his memory went back to other and calmer
and holier days. And what deep and yearning
love was centered in the spirit of that lone wife!
Her husband almost a branded felon; within
one step of the gibbet—his name a byword—his
character a reproach—around her, perhaps, an
indifferent audience—no, we will not say that,
but surrounded by persons careless of his fate—
she poured forth the modest, yet sublime tribute
of her love, her protecting affection, her tried
and trusty devotion, into the ear of her husband.
Beautiful picture of the human heart did the
scene present! and in our mind, at least, it cast
a shadow which nothing shall efface. It will
serve as a bright memento of a scene replete
with anguish and affection. And this was the
woman who had declared to a witness the noble
sentiment that, 'If all the world believed her
husband guilty, she, in her heart, knew him in-
nocent.' This is equal to that of the wife of
the poor Irishman, who, when they were drag-
ging him to prison because he would not betray
his conscience, thus addressed him:—'Remem-
ber your soul and your God! Mrs White
may be the wife of a convicted culprit, but her
name will be linked with virtue and romance.'"

SCRAPS FOR THE ECONOMICAL.
Economy is generally despised as a low vir-
tue, tending to make people ungenerous and
selfish. This is true of avarice; but it is not
so of economy. The man who is economical,
is laying up for himself the permanent power of
being useful and generous. He who thought-
lessly gives away ten dollars, when he owes a
hundred more than he can pay, deserves no
praise—he obeys a sudden impulse, more like in-
stinct than reason; it would be real clarity to
check this; because the good he does may be
doubtful, while the injury he does his family and
creditors is certain. True economy is a care-
ful treasurer in the service of benevolence; and
where they are united, respectability and peace
will follow.

Bread is now so heavy an article of expense,
that all waste should be guarded against; and
having it cut in the room will tend much to pre-
vent it.—Since the scarcity in 1796, and 1800,
that custom has been much adopted. It should
not be cut until a day old. Earthen pans and
covers keep it best.

As far as it is possible, have bits of bread
eaten up before they become hard. Spread
those that are not eaten, and let them dry, to
be pounded for puddings, or soaked for brewis.
Brewis is made of crusts and dry pieces of
bread, soaked a good while in hot milk, mashed
up, and salted and buttered like toast. Above
all, do not let crusts accumulate in such quan-
tities, that they cannot be used. With proper

care, there is no need of losing a particle of
bread, even in the hottest weather.

Make your own bread and cake. Some peo-
ple think it is just as cheap to buy of the baker
and confectioner; it is not half as cheap.—
True, it is more convenient; and therefore the
rich are justifiable in employing them; but those
who are under the necessity of being economi-
cal, should make convenience a secondary ob-
ject. In the first place, confectioners make
their cake richer than people of moderate in-
come can afford to make it; in the next place,
your domestic or yourself, may just as well em-
ploy your own time, as to pay them for theirs.

Rags should never be thrown away because
they are dirty. Mop-rags, lamp-rags, &c.
should be washed, dried and put in the rag-bag.
There is no need of expending soap upon
them; boil them out in dirty suds, after you
have done washing.

Linens should be carefully saved; for
they are extremely useful in sickness. If they
have become dirty and worn by cleaning silver,
&c., wash them and scrape them into lint.

Old coats, pantaloons, &c. have been
cut up for boys, and are no longer capable of
being converted into garments, cut them into
strips, and employ the leisure moments of child-
ren or domestics, in sewing and braiding them
for doormats.

If you are troubled to get soft water for wash-
ing, fill a tub or barrel full of ashes, and fill
it up with water, so that you may have lye when-
ever you want it. A gallon of strong lye put
into a great kettle of water will make it as soft
as rain water. Some people use pearlash or
potash; but this costs something, and is very
apt to injure the texture of cloth.

The first young leaves of the common cur-
rent-bush, gathered as soon as they put out and
dried on tin, can hardly be distinguished from
green tea.

If you have a greater quantity of cheese in the
house than is likely to be soon used, cover them
carefully with paper, fastened on with flour
paste, so as to exclude the air. In this way
they may be kept from insects for years. They
should be kept in a dry, cool place.

When molasses is used in cooking, it is a
prodigious improvement to boil and skim it be-
fore you use it. It takes out the unpleasant
raw taste, and makes it almost as good as sugar.
Where molasses is used much for cooking, it is
well to prepare one or two gallons in this way
at a time.

WHIG AVAILABLES.

The whig party is in a terrible stew again, as
to who shall be their candidate for the Presiden-
cy. All the old stock of 'availables,' with some
additions, are pushing with might and main,
each backed by a scanty few, for the never fading
honor of being the run-down candidate, and
from present appearances, they will all hold on
to the last gasp. We think Daniel's chance a-
bout as good as any, if he does not surfeit
himself to death before the time comes for the
trial.

Granny Harrison has got another breadth to
her petticoat, and it is gracefully waving in the
breeze, to the admiration of all the old women,
and the envy of the young ones.

Judge White will come into the field as soon
as he recovers from a severe fit of the camp,
caused by Dr. Jackson's caustic—some doubts,
however, are entertained of his recovery, the
application having proved rather too strong for
him, and left him in a bad fix. His friends think
of sending him up Salt River for his health.

Mr. Clay will probably start on an evening ex-
pedition as soon as Mr. Webster gets through.
We have not received direct information whether
he is going on the Graham principle, or not
—probably not.

The friends of Jack Downing and James
Crow have been talking about joining forces,
but some of Jack's friends are opposed to the
doctrine of amalgamation, and it will probably
be no go.

Whether King Biddle will come into the field
or not is yet to be ascertained—if he should,
backed up by his hiring presses, and support-
ed by the British money power, the game is up
with all the foregoing list of 'availables'—the
leading whigs would immediately join issue with
him, their nerves not being strong enough to
withstand the temptation which will be held out
—they will greedily swallow the golden bait,
and yield implicit obedience to all his man-
dates.

From the above synopsis our readers will
be able to form some conception how the land
lies now, and we shall continue to give them all
the changes which come to our knowledge.—
Saco Dem.

Anecdote.—Original and true.—The Rev.
Mr.—and eccentric preacher, while travel-
ling a short time since, in some part of the
State of Vermont, met a boy on horseback, go-
ing to mill—stepping up to the horse and seiz-
ing the bridle, he accosted the boy thus:—
'Boy, do you know where you are going?' 'Yes
Sir I am going to mill.'—'No you are not, you
are going to h—ll!' The boy replied—'I don't
know but I say, now the devil's got hold of me
bridle.'—[Keene Museum.]

Never promise without due deliberation—and never
fail to fulfil your promise to the letter.

From the Boston Courier.
To His Excellency EDWARD EVERETT,
Governor of Massachusetts.

SIR: It became my duty, some time since, to acknowledge the receipt of your Excellency's communication, transmitting to me resolutions of the Legislature of Massachusetts on the subject of the North Eastern Boundary of the United States, and commending the same to the attention of the Representatives of Massachusetts in either House of Congress.

Those resolutions recite the fact, that a large tract of the territory of the United States, belonging in common to the States of Maine and Massachusetts, and lying within the limits of the former State, has, for many years past, in consequence of a claim of Great Britain, been surrendered to her exclusive custody, from which surrender gross abuses have resulted; and they proceed to declare that, in the opinion of the Legislature, it is due to the rights and interests of Maine and Massachusetts that measures should be taken by the Executive of the United States to secure a speedy settlement of this protracted controversy; and that, in case there be a prospect of further unavoidable delay in the settlement of the question, it is essential to the ends of justice to obtain a representation of the rights and interests of Maine and Massachusetts in the wardenship of the territory in dispute.

At the proper time, these resolutions were presented in the Senate by Mr. Davis, and in the House by Mr. Adams; and subsequently, Mr. Webster called for and obtained a copy of the recent negotiations on this subject between the governments of Great Britain and of the U. States.

This correspondence disclosed many interesting facts relative to the progress of the controversy, the details of which had for some years been withheld from the general eye; and the publication of it led to renewed investigation and discussion of the question in Maine and Massachusetts, and to the adoption by Congress of an important legislative provision, of which I shall speak hereafter. Meanwhile, the question is daily acquiring new zest, by reason of various incidents occurring on the frontier itself, and of a nature to produce a lively sensation in the State of Maine.

Under these circumstances, it has seemed to me not unreasonable to communicate to your Excellency, and through you to my constituents of the State of Massachusetts, and especially to the members of the Legislature, by whom the subject was enjoined upon the attention of my colleagues and of myself, the views I entertain of the merits of this great question, in its diverse bearings on the interests of our own Commonwealth, of Maine, and of the United States.

I am aware that in doing this I shall be compelled to discuss numerous points, which are by far more intimately familiar to your Excellency than to myself; in behalf of which I trust to be pardoned in consideration of the complexity of the subject, and the desirableness that it should be fully understood by the whole people of Massachusetts.

In fact, this question goes back to the very beginning of our existence as a people. And as the ground-work of the remarks I have to make, I must beg leave to premise a brief statement of the different clauses of treaty, the construction and application of which are involved in so much controversy.

At the close of the war of the Revolution, Great Britain, and the thirteen United Colonies, which had previously formed integral parts of the same empire, agreed to separate, so as thenceforth to constitute several and distinct nations. The acknowledgement of the independence of the Colonies by Great Britain was coupled with a recognition of their actual territory and limits in the following words of the Treaty of Peace of the 3d of September 1783, appertaining to the present question, namely:—

ART. 2. And that all disputes which might arise in future on the subject of the boundaries of said United States may be prevented, it is hereby agreed and declared, that the following are and shall be their boundaries, viz: From the Northwest angle of Nova Scotia, namely, that angle which is formed by a line drawn due north from the source of the St. Croix river, to the highlands; along the said highlands, which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the river St. Lawrence from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean, to the northwestmost head of Connecticut river, thence &c.

And the same part of the frontier is afterwards again referred to in the following words of Art. 2d, namely:—
"East by a line to be drawn along the middle of the river St. Croix, from its mouth in the Bay of Fundy to its source, and from its source directly north to the aforesaid highlands which divide the rivers which fall into the Atlantic Ocean, from those which fall into the river St. Lawrence."

In order to ascertain the boundary described by these words of treaty, three things are to be fixed, namely:—

1. The true St. Croix, from its mouth in the Bay of Fundy to its source.

2. The northwestmost head of the Connecticut.

3. The northwest angle of Nova Scotia, at or in a range of highlands which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the river St. Lawrence from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean.

Question was made, at an early period, on the first point only, and it was adjudged by the Treaty of Amity of the 19th November, 1794, commonly called Jay's Treaty, and the explanatory article of the 15th of March, 1798, to the following effect, namely:—

"ART. 3. Whereas doubts have arisen what

river was truly intended under the name of the river St. Croix mentioned in said Treaty of Peace and forming a part of the boundary therein described, that question shall be referred to the final decision of Commissioners &c.

"The said Commissioners shall, by a declaration under their hands and seals, decide what river is the river St. Croix intended by the Treaty. The said declaration shall contain a description of the said river, and shall particularize the latitude and longitude of its mouth and of its source."

Commissioners accordingly met in 1798, and agreed unanimously, not only as to the true St. Croix, but as to its source also, to indicate which they set up a monument; and other Commissioners renewed the same in 1817; and this point may be considered as fixed and settled beyond all possibility of doubt or cavil.

Abhorrent negotiations on the other two points were had in 1802, and a treaty for their settlement was concluded, but not ratified; and the question remained in abeyance until the conclusion of the Treaty of Peace of the 24th of December, 1814, commonly called the Treaty of Ghent, which contains the following clauses, namely:—

"ART. 5. Whereas neither that point of the highlands lying due north from the source of the river St. Croix, and designated, in the former treaty of peace between the two powers, as the northwest angle of Nova Scotia, thence along the said highlands which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the river St. Lawrence, from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean, to the northwestmost head of Connecticut river, &c. has not yet been surveyed: It is agreed that for those several purposes, two Commissioners shall be appointed; &c.

Commissioners were appointed under this Treaty to ascertain the disputed points; but they did not concur in opinion; in consequence of which it was agreed by the Convention of the 29th of September, 1827, that the question should be referred, as further provided in the Treaty of Ghent, to some friendly sovereign or state, who should be invited to investigate, and make a decision upon, the points of difference; and the King of the Netherlands was at length appointed arbitrator; and on the 10th of January, 1831, he made his award, which, on the main subject of controversy, is in the following words, namely:—

"We are of opinion that it will be proper to adopt as the boundary of the two States, a line drawn due north from the source of the river St. Croix, to the point where it intersects the middle of the thalweg (channel) of the river St. John, thence by the middle of the thalweg of that river, ascending it, to the point where the river St. Francis empties itself into the river St. John" &c.

It will be perceived that the arbitrator, instead of discharging the duty he had undertaken, of applying a descriptive line of boundary to the corresponding natural objects, proposed a new line; not the treaty-line as claimed by either party, but a splitting of the difference satisfactory to neither. The award was in due course rejected by the United States; and Great Britain afterwards acquiesced in the rejection;—since which each party pursues its original pretensions; and thus the controversy has remained without settlement down to this time.

What, then, is the boundary between the United States and the British Provinces, as defined by the Treaty of Peace?

A boundary may be described by artificial lines, with monuments established to fix the line on the face of the globe; as from a given point straight to a given point; or by a parallel of latitude from point to point. It may be described by natural objects; as the course of a river or of the sea, or a chain of mountains. It may combine all these; as in fact does the boundary line between the United States and the British Provinces in North America.

The starting point in the Treaty of Peace of 1783 is the Northwest angle of Nova Scotia.—I shall continue to speak of it as the northwest angle of Nova Scotia, although, by the after subdivision of Nova Scotia as it then existed, the point is now on the frontier of New Brunswick.

This northwest angle is evidently assumed as a point either well known or at any rate supposed to be readily ascertainable. It is a political or artificial, not a natural point. It presupposes a territorial demarcation of Nova Scotia; that the northwest angle is at a line of highlands between the rivers flowing into the St. Lawrence and those flowing into the Atlantic Ocean, which line of highlands is to fix its ultimate limit north; while its eastern side is fixed by a line drawn due north from the source of the St. Croix. The intersection of such highlands and of such due north line is the northwest angle of Nova Scotia. If this point were established, there would be an end of the question, since the source of the St. Croix is already known and established.

This ultimate limit north is to be sought, therefore, in a region of country, defined in the Treaty by the word *highlands*, and described as the dividing line between rivers flowing in different directions. It is not only a tract of highlands, but of highlands dividing certain rivers.

And here, in this stage of the investigation, springs up the great controversy between us. Every map of the United States, of Maine, or of the British Provinces, published within the period from 1783 to 1816 inclusive, whether in America or in Europe, presents to the eye a visible boundary between the United States and the British Provinces, designated in the usual mode, and with natural objects delineated corresponding to the words of the Treaty. All these maps, without exception, exhibit the territory of Maine, stretching northward from the head waters of the St. Croix, in a gore of land,

bounded by an artificial straight line along the Province of New Brunswick in the east, and on the north and northwest by a ridge of highlands and the Province of Lower Canada, and so proceeding southwesterly towards the head waters of the river Connecticut.

Hereafter, I shall have occasion to refer to these maps more particularly; and I will in this place describe only one of them, both because it is a remarkable one in itself, and in order to give a general idea of the natural objects comprehended in the discussion.

There is, you well know, in one of the committee rooms of the capitol of Washington, an apartment which for many years you had occasion to visit in the performance of your duty as a Representative in Congress, a very large map of Lower Canada, the largest map of any considerable tract of North America within my knowledge, it being, I think, ten or twelve feet in length, purporting to be published in England on the 12th of August, 1815, by W. Faden, geographer to his Majesty, and dedicated to the Prince Regent by its author, Col. J. Boncheste, his Majesty's Surveyor General.

At one extremity of this British map, stamped all over with the seal of official authenticity and royal authority, is a country marked off as usual, and occupying one half of the width of the map, designated as the "PROVINCE OF MAINE." These words, "Province of Maine," run across the river St. John, and also north of the St. John across the river Madawaska. Towards the St. Lawrence, there is depicted a range of highlands, thus designated on the map, "NORTHEASTERN RIDGE OR HEIGHT OF LAND,"—and projected where the United States claim the line to be. North of this range, are the Riviere du Loup, the Riviere Verte, and the Riviere Trois Pistoles, flowing into the St. Lawrence. South of it entirely, are the river St. Francis, a main branch of the St. John's on the Canada side; Temisconata Lake, which is the reservoir of the Madawaska, another branch of the St. John's on the same side; and numerous lesser streams flowing into the Temisconata Lake.

You perceive that, on this map, the head waters of the great river St. John's and its upper tributary streams, and the extensive region of country watered by them, are placed wholly and unreservedly within the limits of the United States. This territory Great Britain is anxious to possess. Once, she endeavored to secure it by conquest. Failing in that, is it not a bold stroke of diplomacy to endeavor to obtain the wished-for territory by a new construction of the treaty, or rather by a reconstruction of the surface of the continent of North America, so as to transpose the boundary-highlands from the northerly side of the upper waters of the St. John's and of its tributary head waters, to the southerly side of all the head waters of the St. John's thus cutting off six million acres of land from the United States and transferring them to the British Provinces?—And yet I submit to you whether this be not a true and plain statement of the extraordinary claim of Great Britain, constituting the north eastern boundary question.

We, of the United States, maintain that, from the ascertained point of the source of the St. Croix, the line runs due north to highlands adjoining the tributary streams of the St. Lawrence, and thence southwesterly by such highlands to the head waters of the Connecticut.—We claim this tract of highlands to be the traditional line, the documentary line, the map line, and the possessing line, and the only line, which fulfils the requisition of the Treaty of Peace.

In another communication I shall endeavor to present a clear view of the arguments for and against this line; and meanwhile I have the honor to be, Your obedient servant,

July 11th, 1837. C. CUSHING.

THE SURPLUS REVENUE.

At a public meeting of the citizens of Bangor, held on the 8th inst., called for the purpose of taking into consideration the disposition of that city's share of the Surplus Revenue, the following resolutions were passed:—

Whereas, A surplus fund has accrued in the Treasury of the United States, and has been by a law of Congress deposited with the States, and by a law of our State has been deposited with the several towns; and whereas, this surplus was received from the sales of the public lands, which belong equally to every citizen, having been purchased by the blood and treasure of our fathers—Therefore,

Resolved, That upon every principle of equity and justice, this money should be divided equally among the people—its rightful owners.

Resolved, That we are opposed to the law of the last legislature, which would loan the money to those only who can give safe and ample security.

Resolved, That the law passed by the last Legislature of Maine, restricting the loaning of the surplus money to those who can give safe and ample security, confers a benefit upon the rich, while it deprives the poor of the patrimony which our FATHERS' blood and treasure secured for the benefit of all.

Resolved, That we regret the existence of a law being unjust and partial in its operations;—still, we regard nullification of the laws as dangerous to the community—destructive of the best interests of the people; and we hold it to be the paramount duty of every citizen who loves a republican form of government, to sustain the laws of the land, by their influence and united exertions, and if necessary, by an appeal to the bayonet.

Resolved, That we will not, under any circumstances, require an officer to swear to sup-

port the laws, and afterwards instruct him to violate them.

Resolved, That the only peaceful remedy for a bad law is to be found in the ballot box.

Resolved, That our City Government be instructed to constitute our share of the surplus money into a surplus fund, to await the enactment of a law distributing it equally among the people.

Resolved, That our City Government be instructed to distribute this money, principal and interest, equally as soon as it can be done legally.

Resolved, That we hereby request our next Representatives in the Legislature, to use all fair and honorable means to secure the passage of a law distributing the money among the people, and repealing the present *deposit act*, which positively forbids that disposition of the money.

THE SURPLUS.

Our Bangor neighbors can't get rid of their portion of the Surplus revenue in a way to suit them no way they can fix it. The majority say they must have the money distributed among the people, or loaned to them as they call it, but the more they call upon the se who have possession of the funds to let it go, "the more they won't let it go." They have had several meetings on the subject, but as they cannot succeed in getting hold of the money they have as a last resort concluded to pay no more taxes, except for the repair of highways, until the money is loaned out agreeably to a vote of the town, as will be seen by the following doing of the town at their meeting held on Saturday the 8th inst.—Saco Dem.

1. Chose Carver Barker Moderator.

2. Voted to reconsider the vote whereby Samuel Merrill was chosen to draw the towns proportion of the Surplus Revenue, so far as to excuse him from serving any longer in said capacity, and to choose an Agent to receive and pay over the other installments agreeably to the vote of the town, and choose Capt. Nathan Chadwick, Agent.

3. Voted to exempt all the inhabitant of said town from paying any tax assessed by the assessors of said town the present year, except the highway tax, until the Surplus Revenue is proportioned and loaned to the inhabitants of said town, agreeable to a vote of the town at the last town meeting.

A Shot sent home.—Mr. Biddle in his private letters to Mr. Adams which were published as sent, said:—

"If the Bank of the United States had consulted its own strength, it would have continued its payments without reserve."

Mr. Adams did not reply to Mr. Biddle through the press, but seized upon the first occasion, (the presentation of a cane by some of his constituents,) to give him a home thrust, thus:—

"I incline more strongly to the opinion, that the suspension of specie payments by such a bank, should not only operate as an immediate forfeiture of its charter, but be made a penal offence in the president and directors of the institution. The violation of moral principle, committed by a bank, in suspending specie payments, is, in my estimation, not inferior to that of fraudulent bankruptcy in an individual."

CAUGHT AT LAST.—THE ISSUE.—GANE.—We find the following confession in an editorial article in the Whig and Courier of last Friday.

"We repeat again, that the only issue between the political parties, is, whether we shall have a National Bank, which will afford a safe, sound, and cheap currency, or shall we keep on with our local institutions."

Some one or two years ago, the Whig and Courier was conspicuous in proclaiming its opposition to the old U. S. Bank, and made it a matter of boast. But it has now turned a sumerset and takes the affirmative of the question, twice decided by the people in the negative.—This change of position it seems has not been made without a struggle and the clamorous promptings of the friends of that paper, the Bank Whigs, for the editor speaks feelingly of "a sacrifice of personal feelings on the altar of public good," which means being whipped into the traces.

We have always insisted that Bank or no Bank was the true question at issue between the Democracy and the Federal Whigs. On account of extreme dullness or obfuscation of intellect the Courier could never before see or comprehend the plain and obvious fact. His brothers of the Council with Mr. Kent as ring-leader, who have taken poor men's money to pay rich men's taxes, must have quickened his apprehension and sharpened his wits.

We renew our enthusiasm with the people at deadly warfare with the national bank party and take up the gauntlet thrown down with the intrepidity and zeal of newly acquired knighthood. As our antagonist enters the field with a fresh horse, "new honors clustering upon his brow," and unsold armor and unflinching sword, we expect he will bear himself gallantly, and not shrink his lady love or grieve his patron saint. "On Marmion, on."—Eastern Republican.

Forerunner of Famine.—A western paper gives the following, as the supper of one of the hardy settlers at a tavern in Eastern. It is no longer a mystery why flour and other articles of provision continue so scarce in the west:—

"Sixteen cups of coffee, three slip leaves of bread, a tolerable sized fried shad, the largest portion of a four pound steak, a saucer of beans, two large pickles, together with butter, salt, &c. and all for twenty-five cents! Really the way he kept eating was nobody's business but the landlord's!"

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, July 18, 1837.

Democratic Republican Nomination,
FOR GOVERNOR.

GORMAN PARKS.

Oxford County Convention.

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the several Towns and organized Plantations of said County, are requested to send delegates to a Convention, to be held at the Court House in Paris on WEDNESDAY, the 25th DAY of AUGUST next, at ELEVEN O'CLOCK A. M. for the purpose of selecting Candidates to be supported for the Senate, and for County Treasurer at the ensuing September election.

Per order of the County Committee.

July 17, 1837.

Democratic Caucus.

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the town of Paris are hereby requested to meet at the Court House in said town, on Saturday, the 5th day of August next, at five o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of choosing delegates to attend the County Convention to be held at the Court House in said town on the 25th day of August next.

Per order of the Town Committee.

Paris, July 24, 1837.

By the returns received from the Washington and Hancock Congressional District there appears to be no reason to doubt that the Federal candidate, Mr. Noyes, is elected Member of Congress. This will be a cause of great triumph to the Whigs. They have reason to rejoice that in a district where they are in an almost hopeless minority, the divisions among the democratic party have enabled them to triumph in so important an election. We hope the mortification and disgrace of this defeat will serve as a good lesson to the democratic party there to beware how they again suffer local feelings and personal prejudices to interfere with the duties they owe to themselves and their country. The policy of our opponents never leads them into such disasters. They act unitedly, and union alone is their strength as the present election shows.

We invite the prompt attention of our friends to the call for a County Convention which appeared in our last week's paper. The period is approaching when we must again arouse ourselves to action. The best way of preventing all murmurs and discords in relation to the candidates is for every town to choose and send their delegates to the Convention. If this is done then each portion of the community have an opportunity of using their rightful influence and exertions in the selection of suitable persons for public officers, and those selected by the voice of the majority are entitled to the undivided support of the democratic party. Those who do not feel interested enough in making a selection, to make known their wishes, have little cause for complaint if their favorites are not elected. We trust that at the approaching Convention the voice of every part of our County will be heard, and that the result will command the hearty approbation of the democratic party. Victory belongs to the vigilant, the active and the persevering. The careless and the aloof must be contented to acquiesce in the decisions of the more industrious and interested.

At the Federal, or if it suits them better, the whig convention held in this town on the 23rd inst. we learn that Dr. Bradford of Livermore and Stephen Chase, Esq. of Fryeburg were selected as candidates for Senators and Sewall Crockett of this town for County Treasurer.

FRENCH OPINIONS OF GENERAL JACKSON.

Translated from the Globe from a late Paris Journal.

We can imagine nothing more sublime and interesting than the spectacle which General Jackson has just presented to the world of retirement from the cares of State and the Presidential chair. It would be difficult to find any political composition of such noble sentiments and correct style as his farewell address. We see there a man who has laid aside the insignia of power, and who, with us, would ever be regarded to the hour of his death as a Pretender to the empire, warning his fellow-citizens against the dangers of opposition, and exhorting them to remain united under the constitutional compact. Here is a warrior, who enters them never to decide a political question by force of arms, unless they should be reduced to that alternative, when to a freeman, death will be preferred to slavery. The admirers of our monarchical budget will doubtless sneer at the economic doctrines of the old General, who after speaking of the extinction of the public debts and the excess of the revenue over the expenditures of the Government, recommends, as the best use to be made of this financial prosperity, that the imports be reduced. He affirms that a revenue exceeding the legitimate wants of the Central Government, can have no other effect than that of spreading luxury and corruption through certain classes of society, and that money thus taken from the pockets of the farmer and the mechanic never returns to them.

The peaceful election and inauguration of the first Magistrate of a great Republic, may well attract our attention to the United States.—There the chief authority is not subject, as with us, to periodical suspension. This authority in the United States is but the expression of the national will, which has not to fear rival interests, as in Europe. There, the evils attendant on the infancy and old age of monarchs do not affect the Government. Power is always young and energetic, as the people themselves.

The adversaries of democracy point to slavery very when they speak of the United States.—Certainly we have a right to regret this legacy, made by the monarchies of England and Spain, but we smile at that philanthropy which laments the fate of the Virginia negro, whilst it opposes emancipation in Bourbon and Martinique. On the soil of France itself do there not exist millions of white men, reduced to the same state of political Helotism with the men, of color, and indeed, whose material existence is much more unhappy? Abolitionists in America are not treated with more severity than the ad-vocates for the enfranchisement of the poor classes are treated in France, by these pretended friends of the negro.

"He has ever [Gorham Parks] been a consistent politician of the Jeffersonian and Jacksonian school."—[Eastern Republican.]

Not true. He has been as thoroughly Jacksonian as any body could desire, but we believe it can be proved that he was a warm supporter of Mr. Jefferson's and Mr. Madison's administration. He was as much a federalist, in the party sense of the word, as any man in this State. So we have been repeatedly assured. —Kennebec Journal.

We do not think much of the assurances or belief of the Journal—and if it is to be credited, it is the most glib of the Gull family.—"Not true" is not argument or proof, but we do not question that it is the best evidence the whig ex-Senator can adduce to support his position; if he has any thing better, let him produce it. But the Journal does not believe its own statement, for it believed Col Parks to be an old Federalist, the editor would not introduce his brother federal whig.

The editor of the Journal says he knows Col. Parks is opposed to a National Bank, but wants to know what he thinks of State Banks. Cannot the Maine Whigs find a Sherrod Williams to interrogate the democratic candidate for Governor? Let them produce their Sherrod, and perhaps they will get all they want and more too, in black and white.

The democracy know, and so does the Journal, that Col. Parks is opposed to a National Bank, to Biddle's Bank, to non specie paying Banks, to shin plasters, to an unconstitutional currency, to small bills—and that he is in favor of a reform of our present banking system and the suppression of all bank bills of every description to a denomination which will give the people a hard currency, the Constitutional currency. He goes with the democracy of the country on this, as on all leading questions.—This is satisfactorily and incontrovertibly proved by the whole course of his political life. —[Bangor Republican.]

From the New Hampshire Patriot.

BANK RESOLUTIONS. We mentioned in our last the passage of resolutions by the Legislature against the incorporation of any United States Bank by Congress, and in the report of legislative proceedings gave the yeas and nays upon their passage, but the resolutions themselves were not given. In order to bring this subject more directly within view of the people, we now publish the resolutions as they passed, in the precise words in which they were originally introduced by Mr. HADLEY, and to which we have appended the yeas and nays.

THE RESOLUTIONS:
Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court convened, That our Senators in Congress be instructed and the Representatives from this State be requested to oppose any and every proposition to charter a Bank of the United States, both because this Legislature denies the constitutional power of Congress to charter such an institution, and because they deem it highly inexpedient.

And be it further resolved, That the Secretary of State be directed to furnish each of the Senators and Representatives in Congress from this State with a copy of these resolutions.

On the passage of these resolutions, Mr. Quincy, called for the yeas and nays.
So the resolutions passed by a vote of 136 yeas to 60 nays.

The republicans of some strong democratic towns will be surprised to find the names of their representatives among the missing, whilst others will be more surprised to find the names of their representatives recorded with the federal members in favor of an United States Bank.

Hends up!—As soon as we hear the worst from England, (and that will probably be by the next packet, after they have heard the worst from us,) we hope the times will begin to mend. Meantime, the Albany Argus puts out a cheering article on the subject. It states, that our foreign debts has been greatly exaggerated—that is to say, the debt accruing from our imports, and not to our stock obligations, which are remote, and are rather a lien upon posterity, than ourselves. It states, that our immediate foreign debt is now ascertained not to exceed 25 million—to meet which, we have cotton on hand, State stocks soon to be issued, specie, &c., &c., which cannot be estimated at less than 15 millions. A single crop of cotton will pay it off. The Argus undertakes upon such data to predict the following results:

"A speedy liquidation of our foreign debt: a reduction in the price of specie: a corresponding reduction in the rates of foreign exchange: the revival of trade upon a healthy paying basis; and an early return to specie payments. This latter desideratum we hope may be attained by the first of January—certainly within the year granted by the suspension law."

To the point!—One of our most intelligent merchants was asked two days ago—How are the times?—Answer—Better—much better, if we would only think so. —[Richmond Enquirer.]

The London Times has sifted Miss Martineau's "Society in America" pretty thoroughly; it says:

"With no learning, and, as we suspect, with very little reading—with no experience of human nature derived either from books or from actual life—she has written an arbitrary scheme of verbiage which she styles philosophy, and which appears to be a crude mixture of Benthamism, political economy, and asceticism. She hurries over the vast regions of the United States in half the time that Volney spent in Damascus and Aleppo, analyzing, resolving, defining, subdividing,

and mapping out "the morals" of America, to adopt her own favorite jargon, not as they appear to her or to any other chance speculator, but as they ought to figure according to the principles which she imbibed from her visit, and the crude meditations of which probably amused her outward voyage. There is something infinitely ludicrous in the vanity and presumption with which this lady squares the circle of American morals and discovers the longitude of the impending civilization of a new world!"

PATENT OFFICE.
Washington, July 13, 1837.

In consequence of the destruction of the records of the Patent Office by fire in December last, Congress provided by law for recording all patents *anew*; and no patent can be given in evidence until the same has been recorded *again* in this office. The law provides for the record of all patents which have been issued, whether the same have or have not expired.—Such record, it is believed, will be honorable to inventors, and highly useful in the future management of the Patent Office. Arrangements are accordingly made for recording all patents *anew* in this office; expecting that persons holding patents will promptly comply with the law in this respect. It is hoped none will delay transmitting patents, because the invention may be deemed unimportant. A copy of every patent issued is desirable, as the best means of preventing impositions. Many persons have already complied with the law, and their patents have been recorded and paid to them; and all who have omitted to forward their papers are requested to send them to this office by mail, without delay. In this mode, patents will be secured from infringement, and useful inventions perpetuated. Papers forwarded will be safely kept and speedily returned. Transfers or assignments of patents are in like manner required to be recorded *anew*. Publishers of newspapers will promote the cause of science, as well as oblige their customers, by publishing this notice.

H. L. ELLSWORTH,
Commissioner of Patents.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR. There is a considerable excitement in town, caused by the running on shore at Milk Island, on Saturday last, of the Schr. Albany, from Boston, and the singular, and to us it seems very improbable, story told by the men belonging to the vessel, respecting the death of her captain. These men are George Whipple and Charles Smith, and from their statement before a Notary Public, (William Saville, Esq.) we gather the following particulars: The Albany sailed from Boston at six o'clock on Saturday morning with a fair wind, bound to Indian River, Maine, Jacob Johnston being master. At about 11 o'clock, A. M. of the same day, Whipping being below with Smith, and Capt. Johnston at the helm, (who, as Whipping says, afterwards acknowledged that he was asleep), the schooner ran ashore on Milk Island, (abreast of Cape Ann, and about half way between Eastern Point and Sandy Bay.) The men ran upon deck immediately, and found the Captain still at the helm. They then carried out the kedge anchor, and endeavored to get the schooner off, but she being wedged in between the rocks, and the swell of the sea, compelled them to abandon the attempt, and save themselves by getting on the rocks. The Captain, by some accident unknown to the said Whipping and Smith, fell overboard and was drowned.

We call this affair a "mysterious" one, because we are at a loss to account for a vessel, with a fair wind, an unclouded sky, and at noon day, running ashore upon a place so easy of avoidance, under the circumstances, as Milk Island. The story of the men does not satisfy us, yet it may be true. Besides, we are informed that the master when found, washed upon the shore, was wrapped up in a blanket. The owner of the schooner, Thomas B. Wales, Esq., of Boston, we understand, is or has been here, and he can probably enlighten the public on the subject.—Cape Ann Telegraph.

The following account of a deliberate attempt at murder, is from the Skowhegan Sentinel of the 19th inst. The Sentinel adds a request that some person acquainted with the facts will inform the editor of any inaccuracies in the statement.

Attempted Murder.—Our county has recently been the scene of one of the most cool and premeditated attempts at murder, which occur in any civilized country. The facts in relation to this transaction are these. On Saturday last, about ten o'clock, while a number of individuals were at work near the Gun House in Harmony, preparing a parade ground, a man by the name of Simon Ward, of said town, approached them with a double barrel gun.—When within about two rods of the party at work, he levelled his gun, took cool and deliberate aim at Captain Harney E. Robinson, and fired. Captain Robinson was stooping down at the time, and the ball together with several slugs, entered his thigh, wounding him in a most shocking manner. Robinson fell, and Ward seeing that he had not effected his object, advanced and attempted to shoot him in the head. Robinson pushed the muzzle of the gun aside with his hand, and received the contents, or a part, in the arm. The monster then clubbed his gun, and inflicted several blows on the head of his victim, before he was seized. It was all but the work of a moment; and being so sudden and unexpected, it seemed to strike most of the persons present with complete consternation and stupor.

Ward, after being taken, made no effort whatever to escape; but looked upon the scene before him with perfect indifference. The only regret which he expressed was, that he had

not "sent the bullet through the d—d rascal's heart." The same feeling of demoniac hardness of heart and malice, was exhibited throughout the legal examination and his commitment to goal.

There had been some difficulty between the actors in this tragedy, sometime previous, with the precise nature of which we are unacquainted.

Capt. Robinson was alive on Monday morning, but was not expected to live longer than forty-eight hours—mortification having taken place, or being about to ensue.

From the Eastern Argus.

Mr. Editor.—It seems to be generally understood that at the coming session of Congress, a desperate effort is to be made for the admission of Texas into the Union. It is not my purpose to discuss the propriety of this measure, I believe our community do not need any arguments to convince them of its inexpediency and danger. What I wish to suggest is, the propriety of embodying public sentiment on the subject by a general meeting of our fellow-citizens. We ought to furnish our Senators and Representatives with such strong and undubitable proofs of the state of popular feeling and opinion, that they cannot for a moment think of pursuing any other course on the Texan question than one of decided and uncompromising opposition.—We ought to send them to Washington armed with all the moral power on this subject which it is in the power of their constituents to give them. They can only act with effect as they are supported by the people. And it does seem to me that there is no measure now before the public so deeply interesting to the people of the North, and so adapted to call forth an earnest expression of Northern will—as this proposal for the annexation of Texas.

The big ship Pennsylvania was to have been launched at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, yesterday. The U. S. Gazette gives the following interesting facts in relation to her:—

"The line of the battle ship Pennsylvania, now on the stocks at our Navy Yard, under a shelter that cost \$45,000, is one of the most splendid fabrics that were ever destined to float on the ocean. Her length on deck is 225 feet, which is 27 feet more than half way from Fifth to Sixth street, which is eight feet wider than Chesnut street opposite the theatre, including the footways. She is large enough to carry two thousand men, which is a larger number than the whole American army that fought and gained the battle of Chippewa, and greater than the population of a considerable sized country town. She is of the burthen of 3000 tons, and could, if loaded with flour, carry the moderate cargo of thirty thousand barrels, enough to supply bread for fifteen thousand people for a whole year. She is to carry 140 guns, thirty-two pounders, so that every time she discharges a full broadside, she will dispose of precisely a *ton of bullets*, to help to make iron pebbles for the bottom of the ocean, unless she happens to hit the enemy. She will draw twenty eight feet of water, and thus find it difficult to navigate in shoal rivers. One of her anchors, which is to be seen in the yard, and which is said to be the largest one in the world, weighs 11,697 pounds which is something more than five tons, and will require some merry piping at the capstan to get it apeak. Her water tanks are of iron, mostly in the shape of large chests, capable of holding from 1 to 2 hundred gallons, but having a proportion of them of other shapes adapted to fit round the sides of the ship, so as to leave no space as happens with casks. The number is probably 150, as far as we could judge from looking at them, as we did a day or two since, under the guidance of some of the polite and attentive officers stationed at the yard.

"A friend has just informed us that the largest anchor in the British dock yard, at Portsmouth, in 1832, weighed something less than 10,000 pounds, at which time there were on the stocks, three ships nearly as large as the Pennsylvania."

A gentleman who went west, to look up a lot, after alighting at a tavern and getting dinner, asked the landlord if the place was healthy—if he could get a lot of land cheap—how many inhabitants there were, and how long the town had been settled. He was answered that it was very healthy; that a certain lot, 25 by 100 could be had for \$26,000; that there were 500 inhabitants, and that the town had been settled five years—the gentleman walked about the town, visited the graveyard, and counted 1600 graves! He ordered his bill, packed up, and left the place as speedily as possible.—Bangor Whig.

Governor Clark, of Kentucky, has declined calling an extra meeting of the Legislature.—In his answer to the committee of Louisville, he says it would do no good—that it would add to the alarm—that the people are against it—that the Banks must gradually curtail their circulation and resume specie payments. That the Legislature have no power to pass stop laws, but will probably overlook the existing suspension as one caused by imperious necessity. He looks to the action of the general government.

A VALUABLE COUPLE. There resides in one of the interior counties of this State, a man and wife, who have sixteen children living, all of them married, and having amongst them, twenty two children, so that the united household is one hundred and twenty. Truly here is a goodly train.

Small Change.—A Mrs. CENT, in Wisconsin, has presented her husband with four little Cents, two male and two female.

It is estimated that Uncle Sam's family amounts to seventeen millions of souls at this time. Pretty large party for a Thanksgiving dinner!

Burchard, the ranting preacher.—When, some years since, he commenced his present system of "lecturing," a tall gentleman happened to be standing up in the gallery of the church where he was holding forth. He caught the eye of the speaker, who *sans ceremonie* exclaimed—"Come down here you long stackpole of hell, and get religion!"

MARRIED.

In Augusta, Mr. Horace A. Andrews to Miss Sarah Porter.
In Bucksport, Mr. Levi O. Farnham, of Bangorville, to Miss Abigail N. Rand.
In Windsor, Capt. H. Gardiner of Vassilboro', to Miss Elmyre Turner.
In Monson, Mr. Orin Morse to Miss Lucy Jane Beck.

DIED.

In Paris, Anthony, son of Anthony Bennett Esq., aged about 4 years.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned Inhabitants of the towns of Bethel, Greenwood and Norway, all in said County respectively represent that the interest of said towns, and the public good generally requires that an alteration should be made in the County road or a new road located leading from Lock's Mills (so called) in said Greenwood to Norway Village, so as to avoid Pele's Hill, Whittle's Hill, and Pele's Hill (so called), and believing that the public convenience would be greatly promoted by such alteration or new location, your petitioners pray that the route for said alterations or location may be expedient and located if in your opinion it should be thought expedient.

FREDERICK COBURN & 41 others.
Oxford County, April 24, 1837.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:
At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and held at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1837.

ON the foregoing petition, ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at Joshua Smith's Tavern in said Norway on Wednesday the twentieth day of September next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Norway and Greenwood, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Norway and Greenwood, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted, at least, thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.
J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.
J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been duly appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of

PHINEAS STEVENS,

late of Rumford, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice, that six months from the third day of May last past are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend to that service at the office of Lyman Rawson in Rumford in said county, on Monday the second and Tuesday the third days of October, and the twentieth day of November next, from one to five of the clock in the afternoon of each of said days.
Dated at Rumford, July 17, 1837.
ALFRED BOLSTER, } Commissioners
SENCER DRAKE, } on said estate.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken on Execution the same having been previously attached on the original writ and will be sold at Public Vendue on Saturday the twenty-eighth day of August next at one o'clock P. M. at the Store of Moses F. Kimball in Rumford in said county, all the right of equity of redemption which Daniel Weaver has to certain real estate mortgaged to some person to me unknown, situated in Peru in said County, and being the same land on which said Weaver now lives. And certain other things and place all the right, title and interest which said Daniel Weaver owns, holds, or claims by virtue of a possession or improvement as expressed in an Act for the settlement of certain equitable claims arising on real actions, on certain real estate situated in Township Numbered Two in said county, and now occupied by said Weaver, being the same possession sold said Weaver by Samuel Haines.
ABEL CHAPMAN, Jr. Dept. Sheriff.
July 12, 1837.

SEED BEADS.

JUST received at the Oxford Bookstore, a prime assortment of Seed Beads. W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway-Village, July 20th, 1837. 6w50

Commissioner's Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of

SAUEL ROBINSON,

late of Oxford in said county, Gentleman, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the twenty-third day of May last are allowed to the said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to that service at the Office of Levi Whitman, Esq. in Norway, on the second Wednesday of July, September, and November, from one to six o'clock in the afternoon on each of said days.
HENRY RUST, } Com'rs.
ELLIOT SMITH, }
Norway, June 10th, 1837.

LEVI STEWELL,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Has removed from Dixfield to Paris.

MISS E. HAMLIN'S

SCHOOL will commence on Monday the 24th day of July.

Paris, June 23d, 1837. 3 47

JOB WORK,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS

OFFICE.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—Weld.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident owners and proprietors of land in the town of Weld, county of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed to the undersigned Collector of said town of Weld, for the year 1836 in the respective sums, viz:

Names Unknown,	No. of Lots.	No. of Range.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.
10	1	288	33	50	
18	2	180	33	56	
18	2	130	33	56	
18	4	191	16	27	
18	5	192	22	31	
18	3	195	38	65	
15	3	180	44	75	
15	5	160	44	75	
15	6	100	83	1,50	
15	9	160	44	75	
16	5	160	44	75	
16	9	160	27	31	
17	4	160	33	56	
17	7	160	44	75	
18	10	192	16	27	
18	11	192	11	19	
18	12	222	11	19	
16	10	158	44	75	
16	11	160	44	75	
16	12	180	11	19	
17	2	160	77	1,21	
2	2	144	55	77	
14	3	80	77	47	
18	9	196	44	75	
16	8	160	44	75	
17	8	160	11	19	
17	9	160	17	27	
16	7	160	20	34	
18	7	145	6	10	
17	10	160	11	19	
17	5	160	9	15	
17	6	100	22	37	

Unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid on or before Saturday the second day of September next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, so much of said land will then be sold at public vendue at the store of Allen & Walker in Weld, as will be necessary to pay said taxes and all intervening charges.
JOHN W. KEEN, Collector.
Weld, July 6, 1837. 3w49

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—Hiram.

IT is hereby notified to the proprietors of the lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Hiram, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in bills committed for collection to the undersigned, Collector of said Hiram for the year 1836, in the respective sums following, viz:

Names of proprietors.	No. of Lots.	No. of Divs.	No. of Value, [No. 15]	School House Tax in Dist.
-----------------------	--------------	--------------	------------------------	---------------------------

John P. Smith } unk. unk. 500 \$2500 \$40,00
& others.

The said Collector will proceed according to law to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the Store of Fly & Spring in said Hiram, at one of the clock in the afternoon on Monday the thirteenth day of November next, so much of said land as shall be sufficient to discharge said tax and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear before that time to discharge said tax and charges.

Dated at said Hiram the tenth day of July, AD 1837.
PELEG WADSWORTH, Collector as aforesaid.

Great Bargains in SHOES.

A PRIME assortment of Misses and Ladies Kid Slippers just received and for sale by the subscriber, from 75 cts. to \$1 00 pr pair. Also, Morocco, Prunella, and other Shoes for Ladies and children. Also, Ladies' Leggings, Gentlemen's thin BOOTS, for \$4 00 pr pair, together with thin Shoes and Slippers proportionably cheap for cash.—Warranted.
W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway-Village, June 27, 1837. 3w&ccp66

Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a license from Hon. Wm. J. Williamson, Judge of Probate for the County of Penobscot, there will be sold at public vendue at the House of Mrs. Relief Jones in Turner, in the County of Oxford, on Wednesday the 9th day of August next at 10 o'clock A. M., so much of the real estate of Henry Jones late of Bangor, deceased, as will produce the sum of nine hundred dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased and incidental charges. Said real estate consists of about 60 acres of land with house and other buildings thereon—about 30 acres of wood-land situated near the same, all in the town of Turner, and known as the Henry Jones Farm. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.
JOHN M. LANDER, Administrator.
Bangor, July 8th, 1837. 349

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken on Execution, having been previously attached on the original writ and will be sold at Public Vendue to the highest bidder on Saturday the 19th day of August next at one of the clock P. M., at the Tavern of Nathan Ryerson in Newry in said County, all the right in equity of redemption which John Libby has in and to the farm on which he now lives situated in said Newry, with the buildings thereon, the same having been mortgaged to Stephen Bartlett for the security of the payment of Ninety-Two Dollars and interest from or about the 6th of April 1836.
ABEL CHAPMAN, Jr. Deputy Sheriff.
July 10, 1837.

Wool Growers take Notice and save your Cash!

JOHN MAYALL solicits from the public their particular attention to his reduced prices of Manufacturing and Cloth Dressing the ensuing season. His machinery and experience in the business are such that he flatters himself he shall be able to meet the wishes of the public. All kinds of Woollen Cloths and W. I. Goods will be given in exchange for Wool.

Further information may be obtained by applying to J. MAYALL, his Agents or inn-holders.
Wool manufactured at the halves.—Sattinett Warp furnished for 2 cents per yard.
Gray, May 20, 1837. 3m 44

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken on execution and will be sold at public vendue at the Store of Eben's Drake, Esq. in Paris in said County, on Saturday the nineteenth day of August next, at two o'clock P. M. all the right which Benjamin Ryerson of said Paris has in equity to redeem the real estate where he now lives, being part of lot numbered twenty seven in the sixth range of lots in said Paris, being the same premises said Ryerson purchased of Lewis B. Stowell and mortgaged to Eben's Tuell—containing fifteen acres, more or less, with the buildings thereon—reference being had to the deeds of the parties for a more particular description.
ISAIAH WHITTEMORE,

